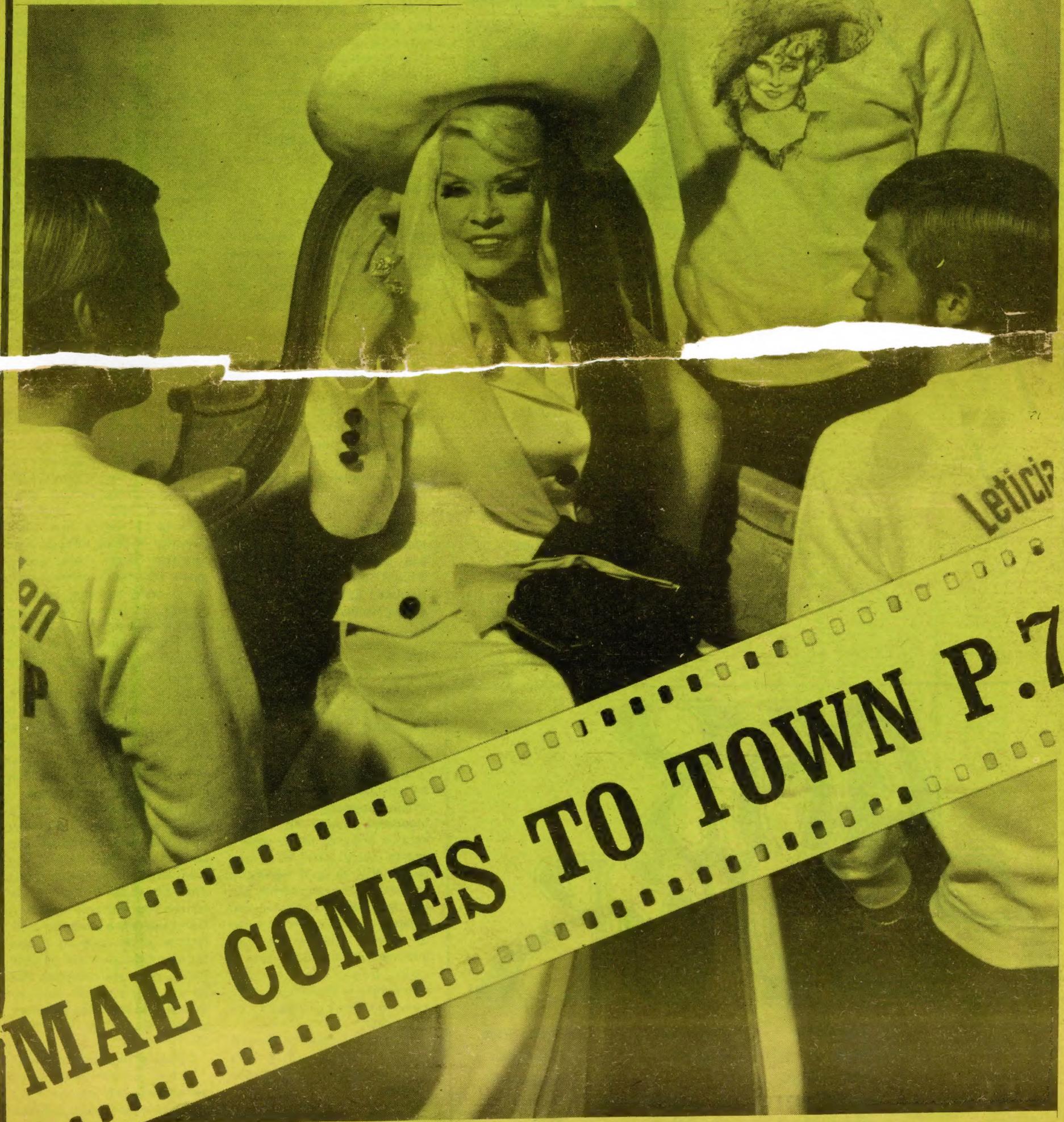


Gay Power

VOLUME 1 NUMBER 19 METROPOLITAN 35¢ NATIONAL 75¢
NEW YORK'S FIRST HOMOSEXUAL NEWSPAPER



LETTERS



NATIONAL ALLIANCE OF PEOPLE
(NAP)
c/o Ralph Hall
229 West 15th St., Apt. 5A
MEETINGS MONDAYS 8:30 p.m.

Homosexuals Intransigent!
HII

c/o Craig Schoonmaker
127 Riverside Drive
N.Y., N.Y. 10024
(212) 799-5692

GAY ACTIVISTS ALLIANCE
PO Box 2
VILLAGE STATION
NEW YORK, N.Y.
691-2748
Meetings Thurs., 8 PM
Church of Holy Apostate
9 Ave. at 28 St.

GAY LIBERATION FRONT
Church of the Holy Apostle
300 9th Ave
Meetings—Sunday nite 8:00 pm

I am appealing my case to the United States Supreme Court, with the help of Dr. Franklin E. Kameny, president, Washington, D.C. Mattachine Society and the American Civil Liberties Union. Details: Homosexual accepted for service in the U.S. Army against the Army's own rules and regulations. I went AWOL, came to Canada, and am appealing for discharge. It could be a very interesting test case with many wide implications and decisions of interest to the entire gay community. Problem: \$\$. It will be expensive, and I'm not rich. Please send contributions and questions to: Alan Lewis, P.O. Box 1301, Station A, Toronto 116, Canada. Telephone (416) 536-7275.

Dear Mr. Hall:

Thank you for your letter telling us of your displeasure with one sentence in the April 13 story about Americans imprisoned abroad. We appreciate your allowing us to answer.

We think that our statement about Sands prison in Lebanon being filled with "rats, homosexuals and filth" was not so unsympathetic as it seemed, although it could have done with some restating. It is not "homosexuals" but "homosexual practices" that make prison life miserable. Homosexuality between consenting persons in the free world is one thing, but the rapes and continual harassment of unwilling men in poorly regulated prisons constitute a grave problem.

Sincerely,
Barbara Storfer
Time Magazine

Comment: No retort as yet!—NAP

In reading your Vol. 1, No. 16 Homosexuals Intransigent article suggesting gays wear an innocuous symbol on a given date, it occurred to me what a great way for the gay community to gain significant confidence in one another and not feel quite so isolated and unnecessary in these initial times of change. Will we be kept informed of the date, etc. in your paper so the gay community in Washington, D.C. can be encouraged to participate?

Perhaps this might be the first step in organizing the community to its potential number.

Sincerely,
John A. Giddens
4000 Lunlow Rd. N.W.
Washington, D.C. 20007

Dear Charles,

We are all experiments that have failed, but how can I ask you to show mercy when you are merciless with yourself.

An artist should take a removed view of life and not get involved in the loves and hates of people. It is a cop out if he lets himself get uncold toward people, but I am involved in spite of myself. I love the people in my building. They feed me, have given me clothes and protected me. They don't pee in the hallway and I wish someone as *together* as these people would make me suck their pee pees. Yes, I've been robbed and almost stabbed, but so has everyone in my building not only the white women from the suburbs.

Sure I do what I do to survive but my survival is a camp to the people in my neighborhood. Survival is a real thing.

It's good to get publicity and I like it, but I don't want anymore things written about me that hurt my neighbors' feelings. I realize that white America is going through a gas chamber, lamp shade, pocket book, gold tooth, concentration camp camp regarding minority groups and that art America is just as bad but stylishly sides nominally with the black cause, but still camps on concentration camps.

So if your article was to be authentically contemporary it should not have only conveyed typical liberal American anti-P.R.ism but also typical American Pro-Blackism both in forms of typical exaggeration.

It was a revelation to me as a "white queen liberal" to see my neighbors read the article and become very sadly hurt. It hurt them even more because David and his older brother really admire you and love your play. David saw it five times. His older brother is so used to people thinking he's a member of a hall peeing, purse snatching club that he was only surprised that you thought the same way or at least appear to. He was very hurt. So . . .

"Stop in the name of Love." Who knows to what perversions the human heart may turn when its taste is guided by aesthetics.

Love in Jesus,
Tommy Schmidt

GAY POWER

John Heys
Morgan Ives
Richard Banks
Craig Schoonmaker
Virgil Peden
Rev. Michael Francis Itkin

Taylor Mead
Martin Dennison
Lee Childers
Arthur Irving
Pudgy Roberts
Diana Davies

Clayton Cole
Ralph Hall
Dr. Leo Louis Martello
Coca Crystal
Pat Maxwell

Walter Breen
Bob Martin
Don Jackson
Jolanda
Wolf



EDITORIAL

For the past month or so most of the media and daily newspapers have been running stories on the latest police department hoopla - concerning shakedowns and various exposure of departmental corruption. Every account sights the gambling and numbers racket as if it were the mainstay of police corruption. Big breakthrough - so the fuzz cracks the numbers racket and the GAY BAR - BAGMAN lives on. Very simple - bars that cater to females and males exclusively for the purpose of socializing are legal. Thus gay bar proprietors shouldn't be forced to payoff to the police. Investigate some real illegalities instead of covering them up with harrassment and unfounded and undocumented charges.

To our subscribers - many apologies for the delay in mailing out your subscriptions, our finances could be rosier - that was the main problem causing the delay but were holding together. Back issues were mailed last week and with this issue were back on schedule. Thank you for bearing with us.

Issue 19 reaches the stands on Monday June 29, the day after New York's mass Gay March and Gay In, concluding a week's activities on Gay pride and liberation. Look for full coverage of these and other activities of the Gay community in issue number 20 of GAY POWER NEWSPAPER which will be on your newstand on Monday July 13, 1970.

John Key

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news

HOMOSEXUAL NEWS, A PROGRAM OF NEWS, REVIEWS, AND COMMENTARY OF INTEREST TO NEW YORK'S GAY COMMUNITY, WILL BE HEARD AT A NEW TIME STARTING IN JUNE.

THE PROGRAM WILL BE BROADCAST AT 8:15 FRIDAY EVENINGS, AND REBROADCAST AT 11:30 ON MONDAY MORNINGS. WBAI, 99.5 FM.



On A Clear Day You Can See Bella Abzug

by Arthur Irving

Sadie, Sadie, married lady, played second fiddle to Bella, Bella the pride of Gay Activists Alliance at a gala gala. The occasion was a fund raising, beautiful people party on the Upper East Side of New York, miles away from Sheridan Square and Avenue B.

Sadie, Sadie who was using the name Barbra Streisand that evening, opened her new house especially for Bella Abzug and six hundred guests. Bella was in need of funds—she's running in the Democratic primary against Leonard Farbstein a machine man with machine money—and Barbra and her friends pitched in. A little filthy lucre buys a lot of things, so they say.

So, for Barbra and Bella a few famous names showed up.

Shelley Winters and Martin Balsam, both supporting Oscar winners, mingled with non-show biz names: Huntington (A&P) Hartford, David Amram, Ethel Scull, Pete Hamill, William vanden Heuvel, and the like. The wonderful comedien Jack Gilford was there with his wife. Gilford is soon to be seen in "Catch 22" but his best known film role is that of the coy female impersonator in "A Funny Thing Happened On the Way to the Forum." Gilford's love scene with Zero Mostel caused sides to split and Julien Eltinge to turn over in his grave.

I asked Jack Gilford how homosexuals fared in the show biz scene and he answered, "The gay community has a terrific break in the theater.

Homosexuals are respected in show biz where they are as good and as bad as all of the people."

Too bad Barbra Streisand's manager didn't hear him speak because a funny thing happened on my way to the punch bowl. I asked Barbra if she would pose with Bella and yours truly for a Gay Power shot and, being a lady of indeterminate mind in the presence of her press agent, she turned to him for his respectful opinion, which was "No." A little later, in the cool confines of Barbra's downstairs garden (she's got five floors), and in front of the television cameras, Gay Power did manage a closeup and a chat with Miss Barbra without press agent. She came off better unprotected.

"Why Bella Abzug," I asked.

"Bella," said Barbra Streisand, "is a woman of action. She does things for the people. She doesn't just talk about doing things. Bella's got no fears. She's not on a," Barbra turns to Bella Abzug then turns to me, "ego, she's not on an ego trip. Bella is truly dedicated to people and peace."

Quite a pat on the back from the famous lady who made her singing debut at the Bon Soir in 1960, before Bella hit the campaign trail. Barbra's played the congressional districts in her move uptown. She did the garment district bit as Miss Marmelstein in "I Can Get It For You Wholesale" and on the Columbia recording of "Pins and Needles." She was all Broadway in "Funny Girl," both on the

stage and on the screen. She went back several steps to do Dolly Levi a great injustice in "Hello Dolly" (and who can forget the Harmonica Gardens on 14th Street). But now she's uptown, both careerwise and homewise. She's great in "On A Clear Day You Can See Forever." And she likes her home, thank you, on East 80th near Madison.

Barbra says she paid \$420,000 for her shack, unfurnished. The Bella Abzug people claim that \$19,000 was collected at the party. A thought arises: \$19,000 may help pay for a few Abzug ads and pamphlets but it couldn't furnish a Streisand powder room. No sour grapes, man, just facts, and it sort of makes you wonder about the funny, funny value of filthy lucre.

It was fascinating to see the similarities and contrasts between the lady who has the money and the lady who needs the money, as they sat side by side and chewed the fat. They could have come from the same family, the same background, they are both "their own girls" and both are outspoken, warm, not especially vulnerable, pushy, sincere, and likeable. Barbra can afford the best advisors and she looked a vision in a polka dot longuette with a polka dot kerchief arrangement, pearl earrings, white stockings, little white buckles on her little white shoes. Bella Abzug showed the wear and tear of shaking too many hands at too many subway

stops. She looked frazzled and nervous and her white stockings weren't bought at the same store where Barbra shopped for hers. Bella's orange print dress wasn't Norell or Cassini and her hair wasn't Mr. Kenneth. Barbra's hands are white and graceful, her fingernails a mile or two long. Bella's hands have seen many kitchen sinks. They're gruff and rough and plump and shopworn. So is Bella's voice. "Barbra, I want you to meet Simeon of the Jewish Forwitz." "I'm not running this thing, I'm just a candidate." "Barbra, give a V sign."

Bella's running dialogue came to a halt on the second floor when, at the peak of the party, she got up on a chair and made a speech. "I'm the activist who cares along with the people who care," she said. "The people who need the people."

Bella's approach wasn't much different than when she visited the Gay Activists Alliance meeting last week and talked about homosexual rights. She's a good mama who has her head and heart and politics in the right place and the fact that she can wow them in the subways, in the village and in Barbra Streisand's art nouveau/art deco uptown quarters, means that Bella is the people. Here's hoping she gets the ticket. We deserve the best.



photos joseph stevens tom doerr

FRANCE

The monster kept peering at me through the portieres and I frinked into a come immediately after when his big head shaggy like went back into something and it was all so awful that I moved out of the house into another house and I keep moving frequently because I'm sensitive and intelligent and must find houses of absolute safety and beauty sort of you understand. I have this boy friend too and he has a girl and old women are all over the grounds at midnight and I don't care as long as they are quiet and nice. To hell with them. Samson is my husband's name an he is impossible and all the time niggardly with his loins but a real peasant and terribly powerful physically and once a week is all a bad looking creep like me can expect I reckon. I cook sometimes and give him money thought he has more than me. I found him in Paris when I came over on the cheap boat from New York City where I am famous but also poor and he was sort of waiting at the boat and picked me up and my luggage which is now disappeared and a restaurant in Paris was nice and strange new European types running around loosely with less talent than in New York but more enchanting and actually not less talent maybe more and stranger happier more terrifying and easier to make in bed but almost too easy only not so either because I need four or five different lovers every few days but they think my family is rich and I hate to lend money but I do and now I am so hungry hell and my lover soednkk't they all hate me without money sometimes I think but actually they love me and I am confused. There is a plot when you have a trust fund. I am La Dole Vita americana povertatus immoralis faggotatus minorallis Back was a mootter fuguer says Bob Kaufman who is Indian why is Paris so Indian Mary Lou? This man I picked up who picked me up won't leave me alone when I'm writing which is nice I may push him out a window or something only also I may stay here in Paris the rest of my unnaturally days if he stays with me he knows just how not to talk and is only stud I have found who doesn't want to drain me intellectually. Tennessee Williams gave me a lot of money but I spent it. Red green bottles on their tables looking at me over here in my corner want to find out who I am or know who I am famous Taylor Mead fuck too famous not much money distortion much distortion many movies and books and happenings where is my responsibility where is a peasant's responsibility to come with me. More famous harder to make out but money will change that. Samson is undressing. Too stupid to dig me intellectually and therefore knows what I need.

First his shirt comes off, then his chemise cotton white chemise loose in folds limp hangs it on back of chair casual like and then fingers to belt buckle gradual unsnap pull out

strap through buckle unbutton something and unbutton more and white underwear shows through he opens trousers and drops them steps out from them toward me walking pushes me on to bed on top of me help throbbing against me shoves great thing against me grabs me powerfully muscle large flexes against methighs buttocks on top of me underwear he pulls off it is beautiful huge red leaves floor passes out window through air of Paris blue people look and don't mind you can't write stories without a phonograph but the bed turns around and Samson comes. I am still here I am forever here we sleep in my sleep he is on me again this guy is alright he can have me I will be greater than ever if he is a regular visitor or lives with me I can do anything and love life even.

MEXICO

BEING MY SUBMISSION TO HOVERING FUNK INC.

I was in Mexico and this is about that and I went there and I was fucked by an Indian in the Pyramids. If that doesn't take you back 25,000 years I don't know what will. It was my only affair in all Mexico for 7 weeks I was there yet but its significance may make up for the drought still I was homesick for the land of skin-tight pants and came home to New York. Besides these policemen tried to kill me and put me in Mexican insane asylums and jails and take my pesos and I couldn't speak Spanish or I would have arrested them in the performance of their duty which is to supplement their income I guess the horrible country is seething with a 5% rich with 56.892395757% of the wealth and something else is wrong too Fidel should land in Veracruz country would revert immediately to glory and communism United States would fall for the Alamo would seethe and Marlon Brando and Villa would ride into Chapultepec park with Maximilian to the orgiastic roars of the populace I would pweesonllaally kissing all their feet and balls and everything I love conquerors they are a grab me by the balls lot if ever I seeded them I love them their toes their nape of neck and hair line their nose cones their lobes and Leopolds and hards. They are a super fusing of my demitasses and they sweat me out of myself completely by overrunning the land and unnundating everyone. In Mexico I went all over alone with my little radio and sownditg but in Alameda Park sinister mans kept sitting next to me and I was just about to make 14 young teenagers and we were laughing and sinister mans moved nearer me and nearer and said goo goo and I went away and then I asked this woman are you her the chick I'm supposed to meet the friend of my friend in L.A. who will save me from dying of boredom in Mexico city land of beatniks and she ran away and sinister mans grabbed me and called cop and they wrestled with me in the prado and fourteen cops chased me

TAYLOR MEAD
Impressions:

FRANCE

MEXICO



photo diana davies

down main thoroughfare and we screamed and the populace stared asshole at us and then

AMERICAN CONSUL arrived said to be nice and they will release you please do not grope natives in market place. This Porsche drove up to me in Guernavaca and said jolly bobob we're English pay 50 pesos night hotel anything cheaper we're running short of patience paying tourists prices at hotel and four come home to my hotel overlooking lovely square 7 pesos night 6 pesos huge dindin and they are still there happy as English larks forever I think. I did one good thing in Mexico. I am a saint almost even Kerouac says so. These people in Ajijic on Lake Chapala all expatriates very sick and escaping into something very tired people but strange-hospital like town all pavings on streets and my friend from auto accident in states drinking vodka or tequila and dying lovely handsome boy love him bed all urinary sort of new house and no furniture new cement windows small squares goes to lady blue stocking house every night she acting so hep and swinging terribly square German broad live in Mexico 20 years

still square as shit should be selling herself on street. I met most beautiful boy of my life in streets of Guadalajara one night when I was entering a breakdown and we went to my house and he said he didn't want to go to bed with me and I didn't care I dug him so beautifully as Orlando Caramo from Chile "I am a Chilean student travelling around the world—give me some money" he says to richest people in whatever town he enters and they give him money of course because he is so beautiful and I lost him godamit because I wouldn't go to Guanajuato on bus with him because I didn't have my monthly check yet from home and only 100 pesos which is meaningless because Orlando had millions and I didn't need to worry like I do a l w a y s what a fool I lost my one true love and I lost all my Spanish speaking countries with him he could function so beautiful every minute in Guadalajara with him was a new dream suddenly I am with everyone of country and in fact suddenly with him I am Spanish too we are all one in restaurants at the beach on the street he live with Bomberos

they love him want to make it with him he very indignant they drive us to bus station in fire chief's car right up to bus ramp I die to see him go I big gool too much and Orlando baby I have lost you I know you know Andre Gide once said how wonderful when young to have found someone to love (anyway even without touching physically) with which he could travel over whole world this would have made his life fabulous—Ghost of Andre I find just such a one for you and I to travel over world together and I goof us up fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck fuck ruck fuck besides just for your sake Andre we could have touched physically—I think I could have made it with Orlando in bed and we would still be best of friends—his ebullience was devastating his personality overrode everything every fear. We could have been surrounded by unhappy starving warriors in the Carpathian mountains and they would have refrained from molesting us because they couldn't murder or they wouldn't kill us because they would have liked Orlando (fuck Proust) too much immediately

(Continued on Page 16)

GAY POWER

NEWS west coast

CHRISTOPHER STREET WEST

The West Coast Christopher Street Liberation day observances are gaining wide spread support. It promises to be the largest Gay Demonstration in history. The sponsors expect over 3,000 participants to show up for a parade down Hollywood Blvd. June 28.

The demonstration is jointly sponsored by almost all Gay organizations in California, old-line groups included. The Metropolitan Community Church, United States Mission, Sexual Freedom League and the Psychedelic Venus Church are also acting as co-sponsors.

Busses are being chartered to bring groups from San Francisco, San Diego and throughout the State to the parade.

City officials have indicated that the parade permit will be issued. Hollywood Blvd. will be closed for the parade.

A press release states that the demonstration is to be a "multi-purpose and multi-organizational celebration-demonstration-parade-block party-affirmation-happening, the general stance of which is to be that we've already established our freedom and are celebrating it."

"We wish to show that we own the streets too, that Hollywood is our home too, that we as citizens are entitled to full rights too, and that we are saying that we SEIZED THE TIME."

TRANSVESTITES SPLIT GLF

Los Angeles. Los Angeles Free Press reporter Douglas Keys, walked out on the Gay Liberation Front, taking a number of members with him. Doug, and most of the members who walked out with him, are transvestites. They have set up their own organization, the Transvestite Action Organization. T.A.O. limits its membership to persons who openly wear drag outfits. "Persons will not be admitted to meetings, unless they are wearing appropriate attire", TAO announced.

T.A.O. plans picketing and other actions against firms and organizations that discriminate against transvestites. "Many Gay bars will not serve us", Keys said. "Gay organizations are on a respectability trip and don't

want us as members because they think we will hinder "acceptance" of homosexuals by straights."

"Our problems are different from other homosexuals", Doug said, "We have special interests in clothing, hormone shots and things like that."

The three week old group has 35 members. They hope to increase their membership rapidly by advertising and publicity. "You would be surprised at how many of us there are around", Doug said.

T.A.O. seeks to become a nationwide organization by setting up chapters in other cities. Anyone interested in joining the new group or setting up a chapter should write to Douglas Keys, c/o Los Angeles Free Press, 7813 Beverly Blvd. Los Angeles 90036.

GAYS BREAK UP HEAD SHRINK CONVENTION

Dr. Nathaniel McConaghay of the University of New South Wales was speaking on "The treatment of homosexuality with electric shocks and nauseous drugs" before the American Psychiatric Association Convention in San Francisco.

Then all hell broke loose. The usually staid convention was turned in to chaos by the Gay Liberation Front, assisted by militant women from Women's Lib.

GLFers, who had infiltrated the convention, started shouting and asking out of order questions like "Can heterosexuality be cured by the same methods?"

During a speak on pornography, they shouted "Cambodia is obscene—sex is not obscene". "2-4-6-8 Gay is twice as good as straight".

Finally, the chairman, Dr. John P. Brady of the University of Pennsylvania told them to retrain themselves. "We've restrained ourselves for 5,000 years", shouted one demonstrator, "We're not going to be told to shut up anymore."

A few more Gay Power cheers—the chairman realized that continuing the meeting would be pointless. The meeting was adjourned.

After the meeting, angry Gays and outraged shrinks gathered in groups outside the convention hall to trade insults.

"You're sick", said a shrink, "And you're a bigot", answered

a Gay. "Why don't you go suck a popsicle, at least you couldn't talk all the time", "Look at you you nasty old man—you're repulsive—nobody would want to suck yours".

A Jewish shrink gave a nasty look at a Gay "Hey, I remember you", said the Gay, "I saw you last night in the Club Turkish Baths, taking all commers".

According to Dr. Kay Thomas, the controversial "treatment" for homosexuality consists of showing the patient nude, provocative photographs of handsome men. An electric shock is administered with each photo. In the nauseous drug therapy, the patient is sexually aroused by a man, and then forced to take a nauseous drug.

"It is nothing new", said Dr. Thomas, "It is just Pavlovian conditioning—you might call it brain washing. It does work in many cases, but it would be equally effective if it were used to cure heterosexuality".

Gay Libers have a new slogan "Heterosexuality can be cured".

CITY COLLEGE PICKETED FOR ARRESTS

Los Angeles, May 28. The Gay Liberation Front picketed Los Angeles City College to protest massive arrests of homosexuals on the campus. According to informants, members of the Young Americans for Freedom (YAF's) were deputized to make the arrests.

One spokesman for the school said that the campus arrests were necessary because the campus had become "infested with homosexuals". Another administrator denied any knowledge of the arrests and said "There are no homosexuals students at City College".

An attorney representing many of those arrested says that he is "certain" that most of those arrested are innocent. He says the modus operendi of the student pigs is to run into the men's rest room and arrest anyone they found sitting in the booths with glory holes.

Some 80 arrests have been reported at City College during the past month, all on felony oral copulation charges (15 years in prison in California).

"There are no homosexuals at City College, HELLO", read one picket sign. "YAF's—Homosexuality is here to stay", "City College Hunts Gays", and "10% of Students are Gay", read a few others.

Students were shocked by the leaflet passed out, which read in part: "Without the knowledge of most students, a campaign against homosexuals has been waged on campus, instigated by reactionary groups. Scores of students have been arrested and charged with felonies".

The leaflet went on to demand that the administration provide an open place on campus where Gays students can meet, and called on the students to tell the administration that they will not tolerate the continuation of campus witch hunts.

STUDENTS SUE FOR GAY RIGHTS

Sacramento. State College President Dr. Otto Butz will have to get off his butt to answer a law suit filed against him by the Associated Students.

GLFers were shocked. A record crowd attended the next meeting.

The Advocate was, perhaps, doing some wishful thinking. Dissappointingly (to them), Gay Lib is alive and well. The Advocate's reports of Gay Lib's death were exaggerated.



HOW TO ORGANIZE A GAY LIB GROUP By Don Jackson

All Gay Lib groups get many letters from brothers and sisters in far away places, asking if there is a Gay Lib group in their town. Usually there is not. Hopefully, A Gay Lib organizing committee will soon be set up. Until then Gay Lib groups will just have to organize themselves. Here's how.

Learn everything about the movement you can. Read the back issues of the Gay Lib papers (Gay Power, San Francisco Free Press, Minneapolis Free and Come Out). Write to the older Gay Lib groups and ask for back issues of their new letters.

Find a meeting place. A large living room will do nicely for a start. Talk to your friends. Get together everyone who may be interested. Even two people are enough for a start. Ask each person to bring a friend to the second meeting.

If any underground papers are distributed in your area, read through a few back issues to see if they carry Gay Lib news. If so, write to the Gay Lib reporter care of the newspaper, telling him the time and place of your (Continued on Page 16)



MAE WEST THE MYRA PREMIERE

by ARTHUR IRVING

Mae West, Mae West, Mae West, Mae West, Mae West. "If you've come to see Raquel Welch, go home," yelled a drag queen resplendent in blonde wig, holding her Mae Power sign high and proud.

The occasion was the world premiere of "Myra Breckinridge" at the Criterion Theater. That particular drag queen was noticeable in a festive, often violent atmosphere, that looked more like a Columbia sit-in, what with cops, pickets, police barricades, press, television cameras, pushing, showing-off, camaraderie, hurt feelings, and heroes.

And, of course, the queen of drag herself was there, and no one can measure up to Mae West when it comes to razzle dazzle. Mae has about sixty years over her fans in sheer age power, bizazz, originality, and finesse. The night of the "Myra" premiere, the crowd was there to do her proud, to honor the myth as well as the woman. They jammed behind the barricades, thousands of them, to see the stars and to snap their baby Kodaks at the likes of Kay Thompson and Mart Crowley and Jerry Lewis and Penelope Tree and the nobody extroverts with leopard-skin skirts slit up to here and see-through dresses and fuck me shoes. When Raquel Welch entered in a multi-colored Indian thingee, the crowd made a lunge for her and Raquel panicked. Frightened and faint

(Continued on Page 14)

GAY POWER

NEWS national

GAY PRIDE WEEK IN CHICAGO

In June, 1969, the Stonewall, a gay bar in New York City, was raided by police for failing to pay off. There followed three days and nights of demonstrations by homosexuals who had had their fill of victimization and exploitation at the hands of police, bars, and society at large. Out of the new sense of militancy grew the Gay Liberation Front, a movement of homosexual men and women who fight for the right to be themselves. The Gay Liberation movement is growing rapidly throughout the country, and groups in the midwest include: Kansas City, Mo.; Minneapolis, Minn.; Detroit, Lansing, Ann Arbor, and Kalamazoo, Mich.; Madison and Milwaukee, Wis.; DeKalb, Normal, Champaign, Carbondale, Evanston and Chicago, Illinois.

Chicago Gay Liberation will bring together all the Midwest sisters and brothers for Gay Pride Week to celebrate the first anniversary of our struggle for freedom. Main events will be a rally and march, the biggest Gay Liberation dance ever, and the Midwest Regional Gay Liberation Conference. All events will take place from Monday, June 22 to Sunday, June 28. There is no registration fee. Accommodations will be provided by Gay Liberation people for all out-of-towners. Housing Central is 337-0579, Richard or Nick. Call when you arrive.

Workshops will begin early in the week and continue on into the weekend. Topics include: Gay Liberation Publications, Sex Role Breakdown (with Women's Lib.), Gay Lib. Organizing (new groups), Legal Action (busts, job discrimination, etc.), Education and Social Change, Religion and the Homosexual, Special Health Problems, Gay Lib and the Movement (political action), Social Activities, Gay Women and Women's Liberation, Gay Culture and the Arts. For exact time and location of workshops call 955-7433, Henry.

Saturday, June 27, at 12:00 Noon is the Gay Pride Rally and March. The rally will take place at Bughouse Square (Dearborn and Walton Streets), one of Chicago's main cruising parks. There will be speakers from the Midwest Gay

Liberation groups and from other movement groups. After the rally people will leave Bughouse Square and the fear, shame, and repression it represents, and march to Chicago's famed Water Tower on Michigan Ave. (the Magnificent Mile) where we will proclaim to the world that we're here, we're free, we're proud, and that we'll do our thing when and where we like. Later Saturday events will be the conference plenary, further workshops, and a communal dinner. At 8:00, a coalition of gay and straight men, who support Women's Liberation, will demonstrate against the exploitation of women for commercial profit. Our target is the arch-maintainer of women's oppression: the Playboy Empire. For exact location contact Step, Mi3-0800, Extension 3374. There will be parties later in the evening.

Sunday afternoon we will join our straight brothers and sisters for a free Rock Concert in Lincoln Park (just south of the Zoo). Sunday night, at the Aragon Ballroom, (1106 West Lawrence) is the giant Gay Pride Dance. Tickets are \$2.00 donation, available at the door. Bands, light show, other sensations!! For further information on the dance or rally, call 935-0148, Jerry 281-7352, Gary, or 281-0457, Mike, Gay Women's Liberation, 955-7433, Nancy or Sue. Chicago Gay Lib Newsletter, 528-8716, Tom. Address fall correspondence to Richard Larsen, 1909 N. Mohawk, Chicago, Ill. 60614. See you all in Chicago, gay sisters and brothers.

GAY POWER TO GAY PEOPLE!!! ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!!!

"Four Thousand people parading down Hollywood Boulevard on Sunday evening, June 28th, commemorating the now-famous Christopher Street riots in New York City!"

Impossible! You say?

Not at all. Why that would hardly be a drop in the bucket to the number of people residing in Los Angeles and the surrounding communities who are interested in seeing Sexual Reformation and Freedom upheld in our city.

All across the nation, indeed the world, homosexuals will have their eyes turned toward this planned showing of our strength and witness for those tenets of sexual freedom which are the backbone of the Christopher Street activities. Now is the time for those of us who care for our freedom to band together in this celebration.

Between the hour of 7 and 9 PM, Sunday, June 28th, floats, horses, convertibles, marching bands, parading groups and Mardi Gras-style costumed characters sponsored by the many homophile organizations will uplift banners proclaiming slogans of various sorts in keeping with the carnival decor and spirit of the affair.

"Christopher Street West: A Freedom Revival in Lavender" is the parade's official title, and Morris Kight, a member of the Planning Committee has described it as being "A Love-In... entirely peaceful and non-violent... which is the essence of love."

Everyone who is interested in seeing greater sexual freedom achieved for the sexuality of mankind is urged to take part and to contribute not only their presence but to wear colorful costumes and to take part in the festivities.

Art exhibits are planned, with information booths and entertainment provided after the Parade is completed.

'U' HOMOPHILE GROUP SUPPORT THE FILM BOYS IN THE BAND

FREE (Fight Repression of Erotic Expression), a University of Minnesota student homophile organization, announced today that it encourages both heterosexuals and homosexuals to see the film "The Boys in the Band", now showing in Minneapolis.

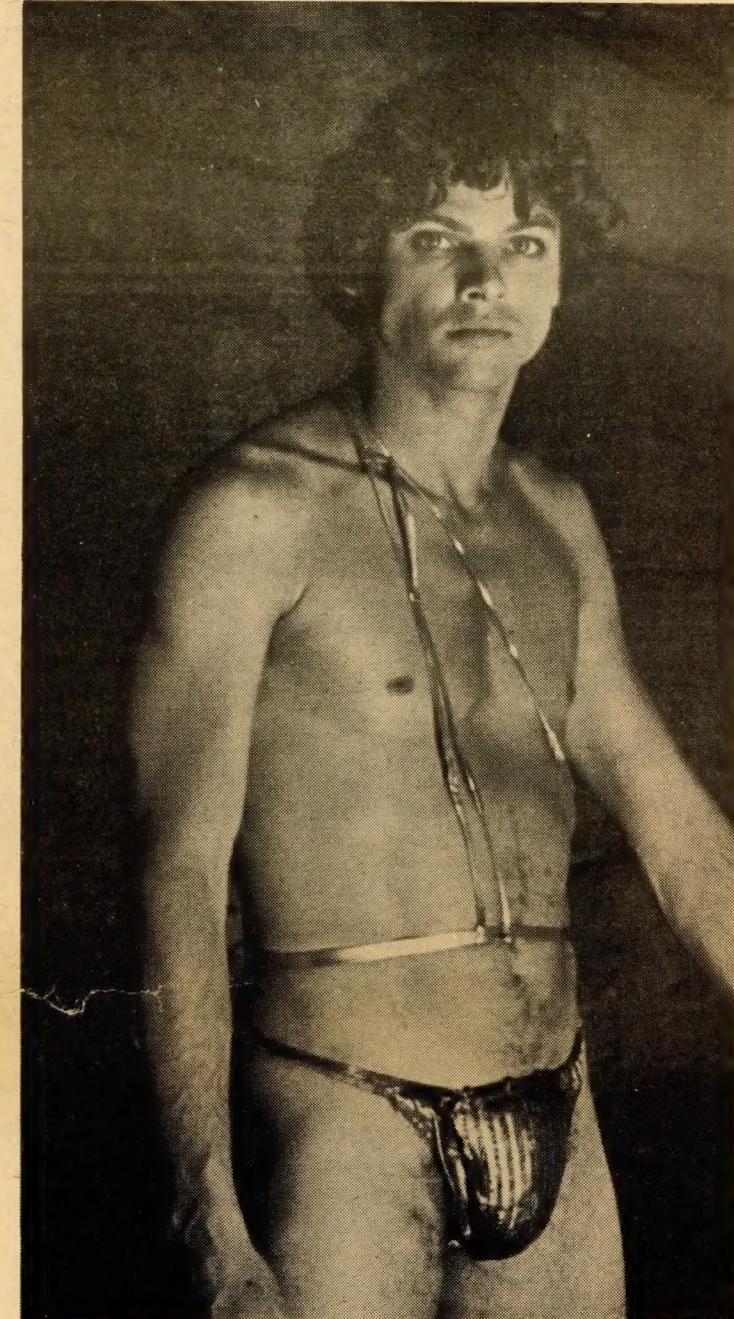
Jim Chesebro, a member of FREE's coordinating committee, said, "While some homophile groups in other cities have picketed or boycotted the film, major homophile groups are encouraging people to see it. For example, the Society for Individual Rights (SIR), the largest homophile group, has encouraged heterosexuals to see the film and obtain tickets for homosexuals at reduced rates. FREE likewise believes the film has entertainment and educational value."

FREE members observed that the film depicts only about 10 per cent of "gay" life. "Homosexuals may be able to learn what to avoid in gay life by seeing the film," according to Chesebro, "while heterosexuals may consider the observation of many sociologists that a majority forces a minority to adopt a social stereotype over time simply by reinforcement. As the white society created and imposed a stereotype on the black community for years, so heterosexuals may ask what stereotypes they have created and imposed upon the gay community."

-UNS-

The University New Service performs a service function for all recognized units and groups within the University of Minnesota, Twice Cities campus, and its news releases do not necessarily reflect overall University policy.

Affidavits show that former supervisor Michael Bondi has spread the story of the alleged "solicitation" throughout the small, inbred world of the motorcycle industry, making it impossible for Melanos to find out employment in his field.



MILLION DOLLAR SUIT OVER HOMO CHARGE

Losing a job and being blackballed in one's field of work because of an unsupported charge of homosexual behavior is not an uncommon experience. A new MSNY-sponsored suit being filed in New Jersey is uncommon in that the victim of such a charge is suing for \$1 million in damages.

Jim Melanos was a sales representative for a motorcycle firm. Following a difference of opinion between him and his immediate supervisor in the company over how best to market the motorcycles, his superior began looking for reasons to fire Melanos.

Following a trade show in Houston early this year, the superior terminated Melanos's contract, giving as his reason an alleged homosexual "solicitation" the latter supposedly had made to a photographer covering the show.

Melanos denies having made such an advance and claims that there is no evidence for such a charge being made against him. The supposed accuser was never produced to verify his story, and no details of what allegedly occurred were given to Melanos so he could defend himself against them.

Through MSNY lawyers in New Jersey, Melanos is suing his former employers for \$500,000 for breach of contract in firing him without cause, and for consequent loss of income.

A separate suit is being filed against Bondi for spreading the unproven, unsupported rumor and making it impossible for Melanos to obtain employment. Basis for the latter suit is a string of court decisions stretching back to the early 1950s which hold that calling a man homosexual without proof is libelous.

MSNY and most lawyers usually counsel against bringing libel suits on charges of homosexuality, but in this case the issue whether or not Melanos made an advance to the photographer at the trade show.

"DRAGS" OKAYED FOR JERSEY BARS

Val's Bar, and other bars in Atlantic City, New Jersey, were raided a few months ago because "men dressed as women" were permitted on the premises.

In Val's, and most of the other places raided, the "drags" were professional entertainers, including in one place the Jewel Box Revue. A hearing was scheduled before the Alcoholic

(Continued on Page 17)

FUGITIVES FROM THE SYLLOGISM

MESSRS. GOLDBERG and BLUMENTHAL

9



photo tom doerr

Time and place: Friday, June 5, 1970, 5:30 P.M. at Broadway and 86th Street, Manhattan.

A herald or pursuivant speaks through a megaphone. "Ladies and gentlemen. Your next Governor, Mr. Arthur Goldberg, will be here at any moment to meet you and shake your hands. He will answer any questions you have."

A brass band emits a few notes of exasperation.

Mr. Goldberg arrives. This is the same Mr. Goldberg who, as a Justice of the federal Supreme Court in 1965, very rightly decided that Americans had unenumerated or Ninth Amendment rights of sexual privacy—specifically (in the case of *Griswold v. Connecticut*) the right to swallow contraceptive pills. Now Mr. Goldberg is on Broadway and 86th Street. He wants votes. He will answer questions. The Questioners (members of the Gay Activist Alliance) converge on him.

Q.: Mr. Goldberg, do the unenumerated or Ninth Amendment rights of sexual privacy apply only to the swallowing of contraceptive pills, or do homosexual citizens have sexual rights too?

Mr. Goldberg: I have more important matters to talk about.

Q.: Mr. Goldberg, will you speak out vigorously for total repeal of the New York State sodomy and

solicitation laws? Will you campaign for complete separation of sexuality and state?

Mr. Goldberg: I have more important matters to talk about.

Q.: Mr. Goldberg, will you speak out against the numerous legal and extra-legal harassments of homosexual citizens? Will you campaign vigorously to prohibit the use of police to entice and entrap homosexual citizens?

Mr. Goldberg: I have more important matters to talk about.

Q.: Mr. Goldberg, if you become governor, will you order an investigation of certain insurance and bonding companies that practice discrimination against homosexual citizens?

Mr. Goldberg: I have more important matters to talk about.

Q.: Mr. Goldberg, this State is overpopulated. Would you work for a State income tax reform that would permit those who do not beget children to pay less rather than more in the way of taxes?

Mr. Goldberg: I have more important matters to talk about.

Q.: Mr. Goldberg, what do you want to talk about?

Mr. Goldberg: [no answer]

Mr. Goldberg re-enters his car. The car leaves.

An old woman says: He had such important matters to talk about that he wouldn't talk about them.

The Questioners are left to confront State Assemblyman Albert A. Blumenthal.

Q.: Mr. Blumenthal, will you work to revoke the tax-exempt status of those religious cults that defame, disparage or vilify homosexual citizens?

Mr. Blumenthal: You should have the right to say whatever you want to say.

Q.: Mr. Blumenthal, you have not answered the question. Will you, or will you not, work to revoke the tax-exempt status of those cults that defame, disparage or vilify homosexual citizens?

Mr. Blumenthal: They have the right to say what they please, just as you have.

Q.: Mr. Blumenthal, you're evading the question. When I speak against the obscenity of religious cults that corrupt the morals of children—cults that make children feel guilty for natural homosexual inclinations—the law does not exempt me from taxes. Religious cults are exempted, however. And if they pay no tax at all, then the rest of us obviously must pay higher taxes to make up for what the churches don't pay. In short, the law permits religious cults to defame,

disparage, vilify and corrupt with impunity and with full exemption from taxation—at our expense. Where do you stand?

Mr. Blumenthal: You should be free to express your opinion, but one mustn't deprive others of their right to believe as they wish.

Q.: Mr. Blumenthal, we do not concern ourselves with beliefs. Only with the tax-exempt status of the believers. The question is plain enough. We are sorry you have refused to answer it.

Mr. Blumenthal: I haven't refused to answer it. I've already answered it.



Author's note: the implications of this confrontation would be whimsical if they were not sad. It is sad to think that two men who had once risen to greatness should now appear as robots, unprogrammed or unready to answer questions that rational men and women can answer readily and rightly.

Mr. Goldberg had risen to greatness when in 1965 he asserted that Americans had unenumerated rights that no law could deny or disparage. Mr. Blumenthal had risen to greatness when he asserted that the wombs of women are not the concern of the state.

Now both men appear on a street corner, not as rational beings, but as creatures in some ill-written comedy, unable or unwilling to understand the righteous wrath of a tenth of the electorate.

by eric thorndale

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charles ludlam as the fading silent film star norma desmond in 'screen test' the wig i wore once belonged to salvador dali.

A MONOGRAPH AND A PREMATURE MEMOIR

Why I Use Female
Impersonators in My Plays:
by Charles Ludlam
Director of New York's
Ridiculous Theatrical Co.

The theater has always been to me a place where beautiful lies are told and playwriting the orchestration of platitudes around a central flaw in logic or ridiculous idea. Acting, the disguise, and impersonation is an art of deception. The audience are willing victims of fraud for they suspend their disbelief. Relativity, weary of its tyranny, is a tyrant willing to be dethroned. Actors liberate us because they facilitate our belief in the unbelievable. The theater is an amoral place, a magic circle set apart where the bonds of civilization may be broken and alternatives may be explored without danger to the society. In the theater our imaginations dissolve those fixed conditions of our lives and we freely indulge our fantasies. All lose themselves temporarily. Abandonment of the ego is the element that theater holds in common with religion and is the key to the



theater's origin. Actors then are the priests of the drama abandoning their own personalities for those types whom they impersonate.

The greatest and most restrictive bond on ones identity is sex. It is fixed biologically or biologically at birth. Anatomy is destiny. When we impersonate the opposite sex we are freed from one prison only to enter another. You must believe in fixed roles to be able to exchange them. The female impersonator is not one who is freed from the rituals of sexual identity. He understands the rituals better and knows the passwords. He can pass back and forth. While others are content with one sexual identity he has two. He is a great actor because he has prepared himself for both roles all his life.

In the great ages of the theater men have impersonated women. The Greek tragic heroines Medea, Electra, and

Antigone were played by men as were all roles in those days. Women were forbidden to go on the stage. The Greeks wrote women's roles for men which explains why so few modern actresses (except Judith Anderson and Katina Paxinou and Maria Callas) have had the balls to play them. In Shakespeare's day young boys played women's roles until their voices changed and their beards came in. Then their apprenticeships ended and the assailed the longer and vocally more demanding male roles. But while women were not permitted on the stage in Renaissance England they were impersonating men on the stage in Spain as they do today in some operas like *La Nozze di Figaro* and *Der Rosenkavalier*. In the wandering, improvisational, Comedia del Arte troupes of Italy men played only old or ugly women. To this day it is believed that Kabuki actors in

minette, one of the most beautiful heads in the business has spanned the gap between generations with her psychedelic rag-time such as 'the hot hippie rag' and 'minette's 69th trip.'

**mario montez veteran
of the underground movies
now appears on stage with
'the ridiculous theatrical co.'**



nel casino de paris 1927

Japan that women are too close to feminity to capture its essence on stage. The *onnagata* or female impersonators are a cult who believe that to play a woman onstage one must also play a woman off stage. In the

'Should an onnagata be concealing the fact that he is married, and people talk about his wife, he should feel like blushing, otherwise he should not be performing onnagata roles, and will not make his way in the profession. An actor who, no matter how many children he has, still keeps a child's heart is a born genius,' said Ayame.

Youth and sexual attractiveness are the most important qualities for an onnagata to project. If he has to play a role that calls for him to

antonet 1921



jean fazil 1924

words of the great Ayame Yoshizawa 'The onnagata should continue to have the feelings of an onnagata even when in the dressing room. When taking refreshment, too, he should turn away so that people cannot see him. To be alongside a Tachiyaku playing the lover's part and chew away at one's food without charm and then go straight out on the stage and play a love scene with the same man will lead to failure on both sides, for the tachiyaku's heart will not in reality be ready to fall in love."



appear old or unattractive he wears his wig askew or betrays some slight flaw in his dress to show that his heart is not in it.

The twentieth century has carried on the tradition of acting in drag in the Music-Hall: Barbette, Marlene Dietrich, Coccinelle, Nel, Jean Fazil, Antonet, Little Tich.; Vaudeville: Julian Eltinge, Karyl Norman, Jackie May; The Movies: Garbo, Charlie Chaplin, Fatty Arbuckle, Jack Lemon, Tony Curtis. And those great comedians who have spanned all



not made. Since then I have played three women's roles: Zabine Queen of Mars in my play *Conquest of the Universe or When Queens Collide*; Norma Desmond in my play *Big Hotel*; and The Emerald Empress in Bill Vehr's *Whores of Babylon*. Yet my male roles out number the female ones. My flaw as a female impersonator lies in this: I always played women who wished they were men. I always feel like a lesbian in drag. I am never content. But I swear I will play Camille before I pass through this vale of tears. Since then I have never done a play in which I did not cast someone in the role of the opposite sex. The drag is always supercharged with theatricality and theatricality is the hallmark of the Ridiculous Theatrical Company. I used to use drag queens off the street in the chorus of fire women if they had outre wardrobe. Some of my discoveries gave startling performances. They blazed like meteors. But the initial impulses of self exploitation and exhibitionism are not sufficient to produce an actor. When the work and working conditions got tough they fizzled out. Mario Montez towers above the others on eleven inch Fuck Me Pumps. He is the Guru of drag. Actresses Black-Eyed Susan and Lola Pashalinski have learned the intricacies of make up and costume from him and now they have something to teach. Lola refers to getting dressed for any part male or female as 'getting in drag.' Black-Eyed Susan has frequently been seen on stage in Montez Creations. Whether he is playing The Wife, The Mother, The Whore, or The Virgin Montez captures the ineffable essence of feminity. I never tire of writing roles for Mario Montez. He has dignity.

As for myself I am playing Bluebeard now, a male impersonation. Mario appears as Lamia the Leopard Woman and Mr. Eleven plays Mrs. Maggot, the sihister housekeeper based on a lady who talks to herself on East 6th St. When his dream of the part calls for playing the opposite sex the actor must reconcile his sense of truth with his sense of the theatrical. The drag embodies the paradox of acting.



Later that year I walked into an improvisation called "Screen Test" without rehearsal to play the fading silent movie queen Norma Desmond against Mario Montez who starred. Drag came naturally to me and I daresay female impersonators are born



**marlene dietrich in drag
theatre de l'etoile 1960**



**lola pashalinski in drag as the
ringmaster in my production of bill vehr's
'whores of babylon'**

peter pan's magic garbage can

Vermont 1966

All was dark, all was warm, and all was sweet. I lay deep in my blankets like a kitten lying on a friendly lap in sweet agony after a human hand has stroked her extended neck until the resulting pleasure became too much and she had fallen asleep trying to stay awake. Sweet sleep for the pure pleasure of smallness in largeness, warmth in coldness, something in nothingness. And I was dreaming of a place far away where I was picking red strawberries glistening dew in yellow sun; and I was laying on golden straw. I felt my bare foot catch on some stickers and when I tried to pull away the tiny thorns scratched my bare soles. Damn I woke up! A furry beast stiffened on the ~~beam~~, poised and attacked my foot thru the covers.

I pulled out a cigarette, lit it, took a drag, picked up the cup, smelled the steam, took a sip, crossed my legs, looked at my boots, stared at a beam in the corner of the room, scratched my ear, drugged on my cigarette, sipped on my coffee, stared at my beam, watched my cats curl up by the stove and watch me dragging on my cigarette and sipping from my cup.

I love easily and disasterously. I have loved my mother, several movie stars, an 18 year old boy, and my best friend's husband. None of which really loved me back. When I fell in love with someone who finally loved me back, it was my psychiatrist, and he loved everybody. Can you blame me for fleeing the city, landing in Vermont, acquiring 6 cats, and staring at a beam in the wall?

Donna 1951-1969

Of course, I asked her to come in out of the cold. She came in, swaggered around the room, slouched down on a chair, and started her rap. I lay there listening and looking. Donna wore her hair about two feet down past her neck, her red-figured slacks handed down from countless kids, and her gold glasses over her fascinating young-old face. She was one of the few people I have known that couldn't be ignored. So I looked and listened.

Donna played the piano, wrote songs, and sang them. First, she sang:

"I'm a mean mutherfucker, from way back when,
I'm a mean mutherfucker
From way back when,
And if you mess with me,
baby,
I'll bust your head."

After I got to know her, she sang love songs to me so that she could communicate in the heterosexual environment. "If the sun is so bright, you can make it shine,

Does that mean, does that mean,

That you'll be mine?
I believe that it's true,
I believe that it's true." The last time I ever heard her sing she was singing: "Electra is a moment in your mind . . ."

Hey Donna,

I don't know if I want to become your butch and assume all that responsibility for you. I mean that would be like the man with all the me-going-out-to work jazz while you-stay-home-and-piss-around blues. Why don't you get a haircut and get a job? I'll piss around all day at home. Every nite I would greet you with your slippers, your pipe, and a good meal. Besides you can't cook anything but spaghetti and meat balls. You could be butch and I could be fem, unless . . .

you want a Don Juan-type butch, and you will be the type of wife who was out to support her husband. OK If it's alright I'll be a DJ-type butch and you can be a Marlene Dietrich-type fem, tough and hard-working. Maybe you could be a prostitute. That work's not too hard. You could advertise yourself as Jean Gorillas from the North Woods. You have a cool knookie! You could hustle down on 42nd St. with that Summerhill rap: "Sir—confront the problem. Whatever you are doing now is just an effort to avoid what you really should be doing. For only \$500 . . ." What do you think? If you will agree to be a MD fem, I'll become a DJ butch.

Te adoro

"Electra is a moment in your mind . . ." O gentlest Heart of Jesus . . .

My song

My dear, your eyes melt and you cry.

I can't forget your yellow warm sigh,

But ice is start—oh babe, I'm gonna die.

Your eyes exposed soul,

Blue-sky

When I hugged you, the world rolled by.

My dear, your eyes melt and you cry.

When I kissed you I went so high
I once was wet and now I'm dry.
But ice is start—oh babe, I'm gonna die.

We were kittens, oh yes,
calico-pie,
Sharing pink milk spiked rye.
My dear, your eyes melt and you cry.

Sweet thrill oh so melt, no so high
Sweet love no so green, oh so sigh,
But ice is start—oh babe, I'm gonna die.

The sun was warm: we climbed
the sky;
The sun is gone: I can't even try.
My dear, your eyes melt and you cry.
But ice is start—oh babe, I'm gonna die.

dancing in the streets

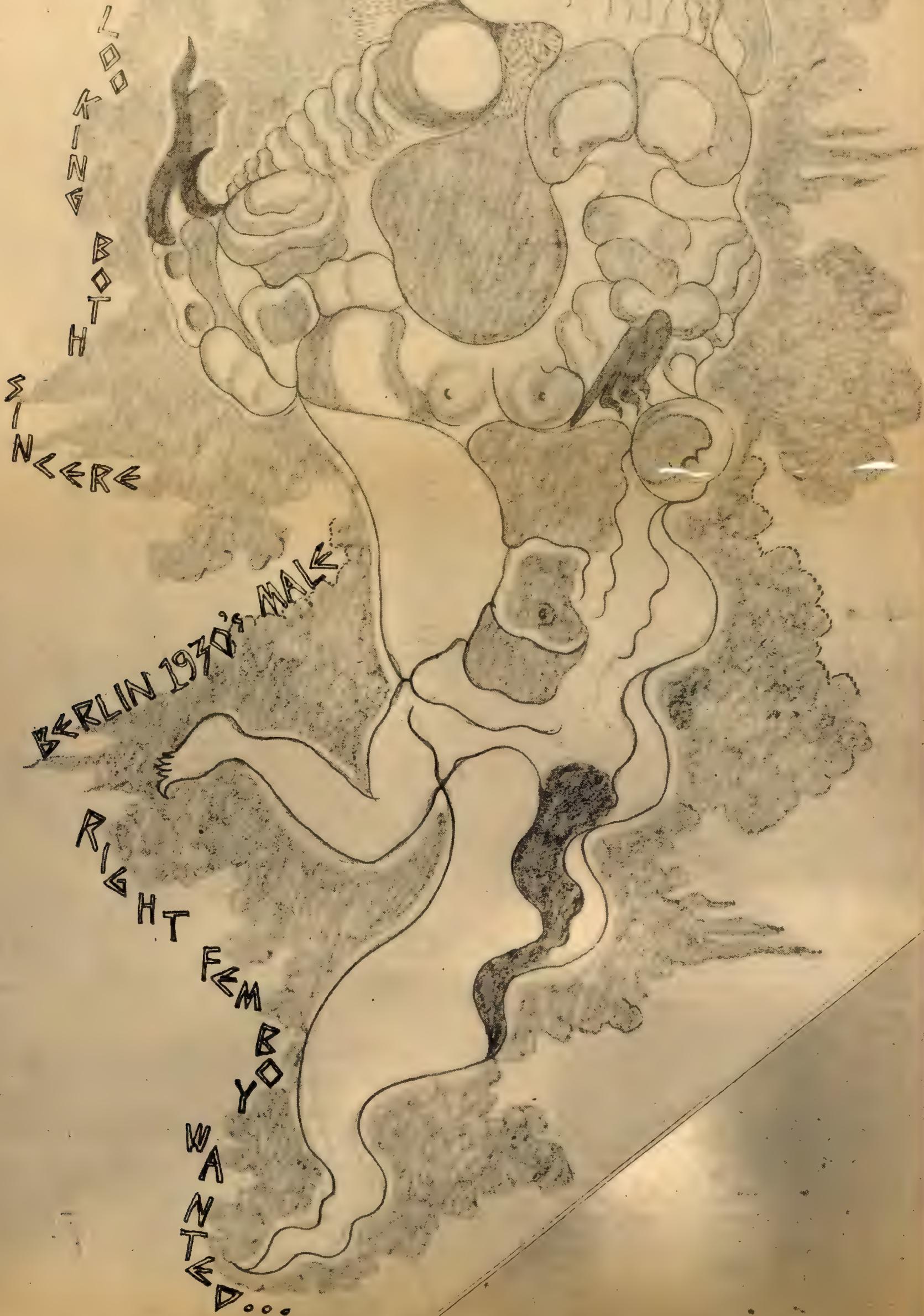
Gay power is gay soul. Take a look at the fruits of our labors, and the labors of us fruits. We who have gay soul are natural actors, paintresses, poets. We're also funny people. We have a joy in playing. Possibly to excess. Not only do gay people go to summer camp still; we also go to winter camp. We play with our clothes, with our friends, with our roles and their rules, with happiness and with sorrow. Sometimes we play with ourselves. The essence of *gay soul* is to live with a sense of the irony of life, and to bring a dignity to our lives and surroundings thru this joy in playing. I'm gay and I'm proud. We have much to bring to the liberation movement. Like Great granddaddy Willie and his dark lady "The whole world is a stage."

It's a social revolution. It's also a cultural renaissance. Many different life styles now have a fertile cultural soil to grow in as humanity stretches, strains, and tries to fit the world. Emerging from the Black struggle is an authentic black art. Emerging from the Gay struggle will be an authentic gay art. Gay souls who are into music, painting, writing, photography, design, whatever need to get their shit together and decide the best ways to present it to the culture. Out of your closets, and into the culture! Interested Gay artists please contact me, Peter Pan % Gay Power, 20 E. 12 St., NYC.

androgyne

that which contains
the male and female
within itself.

dada poem by de le dancer drawing by miguel wica





but looking beautiful through tears of consternation, Raquel heaved those million dollar boobies at the crowd, but it was Mae they wanted. When Mae arrived, all hell broke loose. The crowd lunged through four barricades. They broke the Criterion's marquee windows. They screeched, screamed, applauded, they told Mae they loved her, worshipped her, adored her. Mae, with the help of a burly gentleman, looked straight ahead. She edged slowly into the lobby of the theater, her face in a permanent half smile. She seemed stoned or oblivious, obviously used to the furor. She proceeded onward, Jesus Christ among the multitudes. She was white from head to toe. Her hands were covered with diamonds. Her hair the same as in the days of "She Done Him Wrong."

But up close, and I was up close, the face was that of an ancient child--Margo in "Lost Horizons." To touch that face was to touch an illusion. To look at that face was to look at a mask that had been repaired a thousand times over with the finest glue and spit and now only the glue was overshadowing the mask. Was there ever a real Mae West? How much more glue could the new Mae West take?

As Mae entered the theater, the audience gave her a standing ovation. They left their seats and jammed the aisles as the flacks slowly led Mae to Row J and surrounded her with key personnel. Mae at her movie. The clamor subsided, and "Myra Breckinridge" began.

"Myra" is a brilliant collage of old movies and new movie tricks. The screenplay follows Gore Vidal's novel, but the choice part of Myra isn't the story, but the interjection of dozens of old movie flashes - a hommage to the Fox films of yesteryear. We see John Huston entertaining four old bitches beside a swimming pool and we're treated to a quick shot of Marilyn Monroe legging it out of a swimming pool - a fleeting moment from her last uncompleted film, and our attention (fortunately) is diverted from Huston. Mae's scenes, too, have the feeling of collage insertion. She has more to do than her film clip cronies, but there she is, along with Alice Faye and Shirley Temple and Laurel and Hardy and Marlene and Peter Lorre and Loretta Young and Claudette Colbert and Ronald Colman--and, sort of who the hell needs Raquel Welch and Rex Reed. Mae, incidentally, has been funnier in her older flicks. Wiser, too. But it's nice to have her back. I have a feeling she'll outlast Margo. She'll surely outlast "Myra Breckinridge."

DRAG IS MY BAG

by Pudgy Roberts

K.T. Lee is a great talent!!! I repeat. K.T. Lee is a G R E A T talent!!! The reason why I repeated the statement is because in the entertainment world to-day... too many comments are made to define mediocre acts.. which should only be used with the real talents of today. And such as it is with this super-star. If you have not seen him perform .. it, unfortunately.. is your loss. Should he appear in your area.. I sincerely urge you to catch his performance.

Pudgy: Where do you come from?

K.T. Lee: From Chicago, Illinois. I was born and brought up there.

Pudgy: How old are you?

K. T. Lee: HMM! That sounds like a loaded question. I'm old enough to know better and young enough to still be interested.

Pudgy: Exactly how long have you been in show business?

K.T. Lee: Now let me see ... I have been in show business .. for 32 years.. with only about 6% spent doing female impersonation. I like this aspect of entertainment, as it enables me to put across a different side of myself, over to the public.

Pudgy: Are you a transvestite?

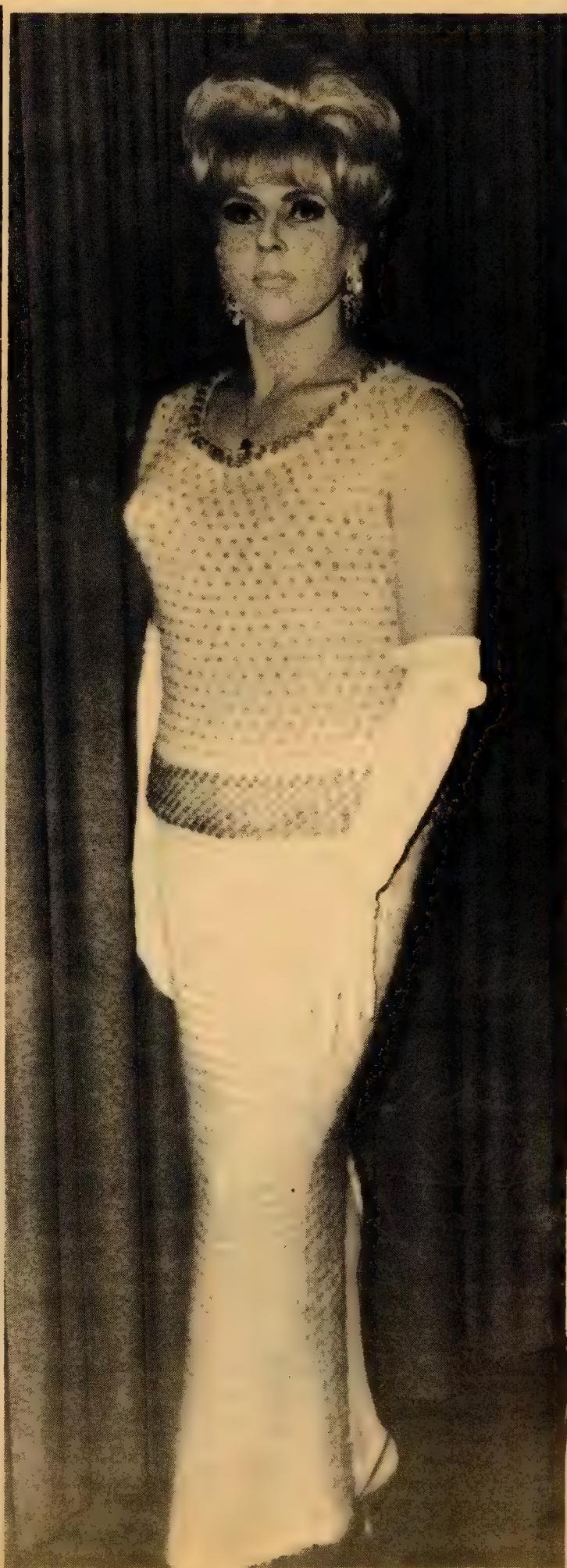
K.T. Lee: Heavens No!!! Not that I have anything against the practice, mind you, but it's just not my particular thing. When my performances are done.. that's it. The complete ensemble goes back into storage.. till the next performance... with no exceptions. I take pride in considering myself a professional entertainer .. and no real professional would jeopardise his profession by going around in public in female attire. As I say .. that is just not my bag!

Pudgy: Were you an only child?

K.T. Lee: Noooo. I have two sisters. Of the three of us.. I'm considered the prettiest one.

Pudgy: What in your opinion .. would you consider to be your greatest accomplishment in impersonation?

K.T. Lee: Well .. I'm relatively new in this business.. but if I have accomplished anything ..



k.t.lee

it is that I have been able to continue working as often as I wish to. Many in this business are now out of work .. simply because places that use the mimic are few and far between. And even then .. they are small type shows or revues.

Pudgy: Then, would you say that interest in female impersonation is diminishing?

K.T. Lee: No .. but it, as well as all of show business .. is in a cycle of change. There is no great amount of work for anybody .. nowadays. It's a very sad fact, nevertheless it happens to be true.

Pudgy: If you were to choose one person.. one female impersonator who has inspired you in your career .. who would it be?

K.T. Lee: Jackie Maye, although now retired has certainly left a great impression on me. He had talent .. class .. everything that went into making a person a well rounded performer. However.. as much as I idolised him.. I had to find my own identity. And this is no easy job!!!

Pudgy: What irritates you, if anything, about this business?

K.T. Lee: Perhaps my biggest gripe is that the beginning impersonator today tries too hard to look and act like a cheap imitation of a famous star .. when they really should make more of an effort to be themselves. It not only looks darn silly .. but it gives the professionals a bad image ... and who needs it? If there is any profession that does .. this certainly is not it.

Pudgy: Off stage .. you appear quite opposite than the image you seem to create. On stage you seem like a "madame" .. bold .. sure of yourself .. and cocky as hell. But off stage you appear to be exactly the opposite. Which is the real you?

K.T. Lee: Well ... I feel that I am really an introvert. I hate crowds and large numbers. I guess that by entertaining .. it gets me to overcome a great deal of this emotion and I can let it "all hang out" so to speak!!

Pudgy: Are you religious?

K.T. Lee: In a manner of speaking yes .. very much so. I am a firm believer in the Zodiac ... and I sincerely believe that it controls the pattern of life.

Pudgy: What particular sign are you?

K.T. Lee: Cancer .. the Crab!!!!

Pudgy: Your wardrobe is very theatrical.. and quite expensive looking. Do you make any of it?

K.T. Lee: Most of it!!! I crochet quite well .. and even arrange my own musical arrangements. All these things come in handy. My only regret is that I can do absolutely nothing with wigs or hair. It's a real bitch to work with .. and I'm happy that someone else has the problem of fixing them for me.

Pudgy: Do you look the same in drag as when out of drag?

K.T. Lee: No .. in fact there is little similarity. Most people rarely recognize me out of cos-

tume. A close friend of mine describes me as a real "Dr. Jeckle and Mrs. Hyde". I perform on stage .. and I seem bitchy. I'm not. I really am quite easy to work with .. or get along with. It's the type character I've adapted I guess.

Pudgy: It has just occurred to me .. what does the K.T. in your name stand for?

K.T. Lee: It really was put there for decoration. My real first name is Ken .. but the stage name has been associated with me so long now ... I'm really surprised when anyone even remembers my real name.

Pudgy: You seem to really enjoy entertaining.

K.T. Lee: I do!! I love to entertain .. even when I feel bad or sick .. I try to make the best of it ... and if there are only a few people in the audience .. I goof on myself And in this way ... you can sometimes bring yourself out of your mood.

Pudgy: Do you have any definite future plans?

K.T. Lee: Yes .. more or less. I plan on continuing to work as a female impersonator .. for, like you, I too believe we are at a new era for impersonation. One which will be more spectacular .. more greater in every way .. than any other period in history. And if I can contribute anything to make it succeed .. well .. I'm ready!!

Pudgy: I appreciate your allowing me to interview you.

K.T. Lee: It was my pleasure.

Pudgy: Thank you again. Bye.

K.T. Lee: Bye!!!



RAE BOURBON
....tells all!

in da -
NEXT
ISSUE OF
GAY POWER
darlings..

taylor

even while the bullet was whizzing through the air it would have stopped and fallen limply at Orlando's feet (fuck Virginia Wolfe). Can you imagine to see me dragging away up Mexico out Mexico away from lover boy up two thousand miles to border past lovely mountains into Tamazunchalle Monterrey where crowd of beggars nearly killed me to Laredo where they said my tourist card wasn't stamped give us money and I didn't have any to border where car picks me up Texas intellectual (believe it or not) takes me to moonlight park deep in cypresses like and lovely and we take a shower and he washes me at moonlight moonlight tweeter tweeter tweeter go sounds of night still beautiful he washes me all over and I do him or he screws me or something suffusion all night alligators in park I think but don't care.

news

meetings, and asking him to announce the new group in the paper. Many underground papers have "events" columns, where groups can make free announcements. If this fails, you could place a classified add announcing the new group and its meeting time and place. And be sure to let me know about it for an announcement in Gay Power.

My address is 325 Jeffery Bakersfield Ca.

Ask your local Gay bar owners if you can put up posters in their bars. If it is a school group, try to get posters up on campus and publicity in the school paper.

If you have access to a memograph, print handbills to pass out at Gay bars and meeting places. Some sort of duplicating equipment is essential. Even a \$4.95 hecto-printer (sold in stationary stores and mail order catalogue will do the trick, by a Heyer Film Duplicator is much more efficient (around \$15.00).

Any type of organizational structure is fine. Most Gay Lib groups have an informal committee type organization because many older Gay groups were immobilized by endless hassles over constitutions, by-laws, regulations and too many officers. Besides, Gay Lib is a movement rather than an organization. The informal organization gives everyone a chance to participate. Gay Lib is just a group of Gays who meet to plan actions to liberate themselves and their brothers from guilt, fear and oppression and to build the Gay counter-culture.

Once you get your group together, you should plan an action rather quickly or interest may fade. For a target, it is best to pick a local symbol of oppression or exploitation, but you can always picket a church for its anti-homosexual doctrines, or your local Sears Roebuck store for the "queer hunts" regularly conducted by

its credit and insurance departments. A leaflet helps to articulate the issue. Clever picket signs are inexpensive, fun to make, and effective.

Have your best writer write up a story of the action for submission to your local underground or school paper. And don't forget to send a copy to Gay Power.

People can be drawn into involvement by making sure that everyone has responsibilities and feels needed. Everyone should share in the decision making so that nobody feels left out. New people, especially should be made to feel that they are part of the group and that they are doing something important for the cause.

Don't worry about police agents, spies, etc. Their presence is helpful. The reports they take back to the police department bring an awareness of the problems of Gays to the police and builds respect for what you are doing.

Social activities are also important. Parties, dances, picnics, camping trips and anything else you do together builds group solidarity. These social activities are an important part of Gay Lib. Gays deserve to have better places to make new friends, cruise and socialize than dark smokey Mafia bars and smelly shit houses. New people can be attracted to Gay Lib by showing them we have alternatives to the old Gay life-style.

Don't be discouraged when everything goes wrong. Have faith in the cause. We shall overcome.

YOU ARE INVITED TO A CAMP-IN

Come out. Come out of the hot and smoggy city; come out for 9 days of fresh mountain air, clear sunshine, meditation, building new friendships, sex in the bushes and building the Gay counter-culture and feeling of love and commaraderie in the Gay Lib Community.

The Gay Lib Camp-In Committee, an organization comprised of individuals from several Gay Lib groups has reserved a site for the Camp-In in Central California. It is to be held July 4 through July 12.

All Gay Lib groups are invited to participate in planning the Camp-In. Because of the immense planning problems, the Camp-In Committee must limit itself to providing a place and coordination of events, to assure that there will not be time and place conflicts between groups.

Everyone should bring their own sleeping bag, food, cooking utensils, and musical instruments, but groups can make joint plans for their own people if they wish. The purpose of the camp-in is to build a feeling of community, to bring

together Gay Liberationists from around the nation, to recruit new people into the cause, and to provide cheap and pleasureable vacations.

It is hoped that various Gay Lib groups will plan events to entertain and liberate themselves and their brothers from other cities. Among the ideas for events are dances, an art show, Gay Liberation theater performances and various sexual entertainments. Protestant religious services will be provided by the United States Mission. Members of the Psychedelic Venus Church will conduct the Pagan services. The ancient Venerial rites of cunt idoltry and cock worship have appealed to the religious inclinations of many Gays in the Bay area, and church members hope that many Gays will find happiness in the ancient faith at the camp-in.

Dunbar Aitkin of Berkeley GLF would like to organize a symposium at the camp-in, if there is sufficient interest in the idea. HE organized two very successful and beautiful symposiums in Berkeley. The purpose of the symposiums is to

FOREIGN MALE 23, 6'1" - very nice \$35.00 per session. Gino-683-6513

Gay male, 24, seeks others in Central New Jersey. Colored or white. Prefer a man who likes bondage.

Box 1035
Somerville, N.J.



WEATHER FORECAST

Sunny and clear at

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DANCE
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FRIDAY
JULY 10, '70
DOORS OPEN
9' P.M.

ST. PETER'S
346 W. 20th. St.

DONATION

its credit and insurance departments. A leaflet helps to articulate the issue. Clever picket signs are inexpensive, fun to make, and effective.

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bring Gay people together on an intellectual and esthetic basis. In the days of the old homosexual, Gays only came together on a sexual basis. Dunbar feels that Gays can develop a fuller relationship between each other than straights, because they have the capacity to combine sex, love with intellectual and artistic pursuits. Since straight society condemns love between people of the same sex and bars women from its intellectual life. Straights must seek love with different individuals than those with whom they have intellectual relationships. Gays have the opportunity to combine the two, thus creating a new cultural base. Great new horizons could be opened as a result. If you would like to read your paper, deliver your lecture, exhibit your art objects, show your film, perform your composition, or whatever, write to Dunbar c/o GLF 2398 Bancroft Berkeley Calif.

Marcus Overseth will conduct a seminar on Gay Lib, to indoctrinate new people into the philosophy of Gay Lib.

Over a hundred inquiries about the camp-in have been received from 22 states. It is hoped the camp-in will attract new people to the movement and lead to the establishment of Gay Lib groups in many new cities.

We had hoped to be able to make the camp-in free, but we had to pay rent for the site. We must charge a \$3.00 registration fee for the 9 days. The camp-in site is in the mountains near a lake. It has sanitary facilities, running water, tables, stoves and some space for trailer and camper parking. The place is not too large, so you would be well advised to register early. You can register by giving your money and name to a camp-in representative, or mailing it to Don Jackson, Dunbar Aitkin, Berkeley GLF, Charles Thorp, S.F. GLF, Marcus Overseth, L.A. GLF, Robert Humphries, U.S. Mission or Mike Barta, Chicago GLF will take your name and money.

We ask all Gay Lib groups to announce the camp-in at their meeting and to try to get some idea of how many people will come. How to get their directions furnished later by camp-in representatives. Address all communications to Don Jackson 325 Jeffery St., Bakersfield, Calif.

news

(Continued from Page 8)

Beverage Control Board in Newark to decide whether the bars should lose their licenses under a section of the New Jersey ABC regulations prohibiting female impersonators in liquor-selling establishments.

At the lowest administrative level, the hearing officer threw the cases out. "Today, this kind of thing is common on television and in films. Female impersonation is a popular show business form. It should not be prohibited in night clubs."

Val's, along with Manny's Den (then known as "111 Wines & Liquors") in New Brunswick,

was raided several years ago for "permitting homosexuals to congregate on the premises."

In an appeal to the New Jersey Supreme Court, with MSNY as *amicus curiae* on behalf of New Jersey's homosexual citizens, the bars argued that homosexuals have the right to peaceful assembly under the First Amendment, and the Fourteenth Amendment denies the states the power to infringe that right. The Court agreed.

Employment...

MSNY has filed complaints with the City Commission on Human Rights on behalf of two of these men. The complaints charge CBS with violations of several sub-sections of Sec. B1-7.0 of the City Human Rights Law, contending that "sexual orientation" should be included in "sex" as an illegal ground for discrimination, and that men are discriminated against because women are not checked (having no draft records) for "homosexual tendencies."

Other cases from CBS will be used to file suits against the company in an effort to win a court ruling making such use of draft records illegal. Selective Service records are supposed to be confidential. A system of "waivers" which permit registrants to open their records to outsiders has been provided for the registrant's protection. At times, one might want to open one's records; for example, in an accident suit, to show that a condition did not exist at the time of a draft board physical examination.

Much information the draft boards have could be incriminating to the registrant in the wrong hands. The laws forbid forcing a person to incriminate himself, and the use of duress (such as loss of job) to force a man to open his draft records is, in effect, the use of duress to force him to incriminate himself.

There have not been many cases before the courts in this area before, MSNY attorneys are checking precedents and developing legal arguments.

No matter how the City Commission on Human Rights rules on the cases we've put before it, MSNY's attacks on forced signing of "waivers" will continue, as this strikes directly at the heart of employment discrimination against homosexuals and has national rather than merely municipal implications.

GLF'er FINED FOR LEAFLETING.

December 11, 1969: Doug Carver was passing out leaflets for a Gay Liberation Front dance on the corner of Greenwich and Christopher Street when he was approached by a cop who asked to see one of them. Because the leaflet contained the words "Suggested donation: \$1.50", Carver was given a summons for soliciting contributions without a license. A crowd of mostly Straights gathered and demanded to know why Carver was being singled

out when all over Eighth Street people were handing out literature advertising Movies, School Fairs, Clothing Stores, etc.—all listing prices. A TPF patrol car was summoned and the group was threatened with arrest if it did not break up.

December 26, 1969: Carver pleaded not guilty to the charge and a trial date was set.

May 8, 1970: The trial was postponed when Carver advised the Court that he was being represented by an ACLU Lawyer and it was discovered that the Complainant, Patrolman Treola, was without Counsel.

June 4, 1970: After a five-hour wait at 52 Chambers Street, Carver's case was called. Treola testified that he "seen the Defendant passin' out the leaflets and they was all over the street". He offered one of the leaflets as evidence stating that he had picked it up from the sidewalk. (There were no leaflets on the ground as GLF is very careful to pick up any discarded leaflets and I, personally, saw Doug hand one to Treola.) Treola's lawyer asked for a consultation with his Client and, after a brief huddle, said he wanted to drop the charge to Littering. Littering is a bullshit charge that is more concerned with the nature of the literature being distributed—political or commercial—than it is with the actual act of littering the streets. Carver's lawyer asked for an adjournment to present evidence of GLF being a political organization sponsoring dances as alternatives to the oppressive and exploitative atmosphere of the average Mafia-run Gay Bar.

June 5, 1970: Doug and I rapped with a woman who had been fined \$5.00 for a violation of the health laws—she had removed a newspaper from a trash can on a subway platform. In the Court room we were treated to a display by a Judge

Bayer who passed out comments with each conviction: TEN DOLLARS! WE CAN'T HAVE PEOPLE URINATING IN PUBLIC! IF YOU MUST DRINK BEER THEN YOU SHOULD STAY CLOSE TO A TOILET!—FIVE DOLLARS! YOU MUST LEAVE THE PART AT CLOSING TIME. ONLY FAIRIES AND MUGGERS ARE IN THE PARKS AFTER MID-NIGHT! We were mercifully spared more of his observations by being taken into another room for an immediate hearing. The leaflet was judged Commercial. The charge was Littering. The verdict was Guilty. The fine: \$25.

In the corridor we exchanged a few words with the Police Dept. Lawyer who advised against an appeal. He also hoped we didn't think this was a case of Homosexual harrassment—"You guys know the 6th Precinct better than that!" Doug and I both allowed that we did, indeed, know the 6th Precinct and, perhaps, our best course of action was to begin organizing the Gay cops. The look on his face convinced us we may have hit on something! GLF may be announcing the formation of a new Cell in the near future.

GAY LIB WEEKEND

GLF will hold an Open House on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday (June 26, 27, and 28) at The Washington Square Methodist Church, 135 West 4th Street, NYC. Representatives from all GLF Cells will be on hand and there will be workshops, booths, literature tables, a rummage sale, guest speakers, entertainment, and food. A special housing table will be set up representing all Gay groups to provide accommodations for out-of-towners who are urged to bring sleeping bags as bed space is scarce but floor space is plentiful.

GLF urges all homosexuals of every race, creed, color, sex, and

political belief, to COME OUT and support the first birthday of Gay Liberation and to insure that there will be many happy returns of that day!

BY THE NOT-SO-BEAUTIFUL SEA

There is a small stretch of Boardwalk near Coney Island that bears a slight resemblance to Christopher Street near Sheridan Square. Benches replace stoops and the heavy pollution of the City air is diluted by the salty contamination of ocean breezes. Local Gays gather on the benches to dish, camp, and cruise, with little, if any, hassle from the Straights on the Boardwalk. One local Pig, however, has started a one-man harrassment campaign, threatening the group with arrest if they do not move when he orders them to. One of the group, a GLF member and a resident of the area, challenged the Pig's authority but was persuaded to cool it by the others; they didn't want him to make waves and ruin it for the rest of them. This man was told by the Pig that he would be arrested on sight if he ever shows his face on the Boardwalk again.

GLF has the Pig's name and his badge number. The GLF brother is going back to the Boardwalk. He is going to face the Pig and demand his rights as a human being. He will not back down this time. He is asking his fellow-homosexuals in the area to support him, to come forward and demand the same rights. The Boardwalks belong to the People! OUT OF THE CLOSETS AND ONTO THE BEACHES!

The Gay Liberation Front holds an open meeting every Sunday night at The Church of the Holy Apostles, 300 Ninth Avenue (28th Street), at 8:00 pm. There are no dues, fees, membership requirements. Everyone is welcome!

the
legal
front
ltd.

39 st marks place
bet 1 & 2 ave

custom slacks for
men & women
leather slacks &
all time tailors

mon sat 1pm-8pm
tel 677-9971





photo wally dunnett

ATTRACTIVE BLOND EXEC

Male exec in Manhattan, early 30's, wants to meet well endowed, masculine males to 40, all races, married or single. Anything goes. Also enjoy threesomes. Am discreet and completely honest. Frank letter please.

NYC Male Box C94966

FORM A FRIENDSHIP
Cute, slim, tall, boyish looking, blue eyes, sandy blond white male, 22, desires to form real, sincere, honest friendship with other fellows to 25. Photo appreciated.

NYC Male Box C94967

MASCULINE GUY
Quite mature, but excellent young athletic build, 5'7", 135, well endowed, loving, seeks pleasant slender young who, by nature or inclination, digs the above.

NYC Male Box C94968

TATTOO FAN
Boston male, 23, seeks to learn gay ways from a tattooed guy. Please write soon; I'm ready. No b/d please.

MASS Male Box C94969

EXEC MEETINGS
Good looking married exec, 41, wants to meet other handsome executive, married or single, for long term relationship. Send full details. Photo, phone. Discretion assured.

NYC Male Box C94970

WANTS TO SHARE
Male, 25, butch, would like to share his apartment in Greenwich Village with attractive, masculine gay boy to 25. Photo appreciated. Easy to live with.

NYC Male Box C94963

MALE LOVER WANTED
by sincere gay male, 21, 6', lean. Must be blond and masculine, 25 to 40, married ok. Photo, phone please.

NYC Male Box C94964

CREATIVE LEATHER GUY
Male wants groovy looking, submissive young man for complete domination. Promise firm, aggressive discipline; leather, steel restraint. Beginners, experienced. Send photo, measurements.

NYC Male Box C94965

DIGS A LOT
Masculine guy, 23, white, digs groovy times, levis, swim trunks, etc. Seeks guys to 35. Only butch. Send photo, phone. Sincere, will answer all.

NYC Male Box C94972

AT YOUR SERVICE
Negro male, 32, seeks white male master to 29, Michigan, Windsor areas. No overweights. Like hirsute but not necessary.

DETROIT Male

Box 94889A

FOR ONE GUY
Cannot afford computer, clubs or bars. Therefore, tall, slim, Irish butch guy who had lover last 5 years desires one young, slim, dark complected guy. Photo, phone.

NYC Male Box 94859A

PLEASE ANSWER THIS
Young attractive girl wishes to meet girls for fun and romance. Must be attractive and well built, intelligent. Answer, you won't be sorry.

NYC Female Box 4503Y

GAY MALE WANTED
Gay male seeking man for all seasons from 21-50. Phone please.

NYC Male Box 4525Y

Come TOGETHER

BOOTS AND LEATHER
Well endowed young butch guy digs tight Levi's, boots, and leather; wants to hear from guys with same interests. Photo please.

WISC Male Box 4598Y

THIRSTY MALE
Good looking white male, 5'10", 170. Interests: water sports, French arts, nudism, polaroids. Seeks same in Manhattan, North NJ, for mutual fun. Prefer slender hirsutes. Feeds all types of appetites. Send details, photo, phone.

NYC, NJ Male Box 94825D

I WANT IT ALL
Male, 43, 6', 190, digs water sports, French and Greek cultures, some s/m, or you name it. Also digs frank letters and photos.

DC Male Box 9W 4676Y

MALE FRIEND WANTED
Young, good looking Afro male gay desires masculine male friends. Race unimportant; no fatters please.

NYC Male Box 4515Y

FOR GUYS ONLY
Whatever happened to the young guys with dark complexions who can take it all? I am tall, slim, and all man. Photo, phone please.

NYC Male Box 94811A

SINCERE GAY GUY
Young gay guy, sincere, seeking other guys to late 40's. Discretion assured. Phone please.

NYC Male Box P4579Y

MALE SLAVE WANTED
Butch master looking for a sincere slave over 30. Must be sincere and obedient. Butch type preferred. Photo, phone please. All answered.

NYC Male Box 4548Y

MEN WANTED
Male, 45, seeks meetings with other sincere oral males. Reply with full details and phone.

NYC Male Box 4628Y

LEATHER LOVER
Well equipped male seeks males who dig a strapping good time in head to toe leather. Photo and phone.

NYC Male Box 4618Y

I WANT IT ALL
Male, 43, 6', 190, digs water sports, French and Greek cultures, some s/m, or you name it. Also digs frank letters and photos.

DC Male Box 9W 4676Y

FOR GIRLS ONLY
Attractive female, late 20's, needs a lot of female loving as soon as possible. Looking for aggressive females. No males, please.

NYC Female Box 4569Y

MALE WANTS MALE
Negro, dark complexion, plain looking, 5'6", 140, 31, sincere. Would like to meet white male. Enjoys French, Greek arts. Am not effeminate or well endowed. Discretion assured.

NYC Male Box 951510R

LEATHER GEAR DEVOTEE
Young butch male, well endowed digs Levi's leather, and boots, wants to meet guys with same interest. Photo please.

WISCONSIN Male Box 51366R

CORRESPONDENCE IN FRANCE

French male, 45, wants correspondence with lovers of internal water sports. Desires to buy/exchange books, photos concerning this subject.

FRANCE Male Box 9832/N

GREEK PROFESSOR NEEDED
For handsome aware passive guy including colonic water sports. Perfect for married guy. Phone, pix. Now I'm waiting.

NYC Male Box J9103R

WANTS TO PLEASE
Guy, 33, submissive, wants to meet masculine male, 40-50, for swinging times. Photo if possible.

NYC Male Box 93459R

HAS ORAL TALENT
Gay male nudist, looking for masculine, virile guy, for friendship. Prefer dark types. Must be sincere.

NYC Male Box 94774C

SLAVISH NATURE
Male, 41, seeks older dominant master to mold me into all-purpose slave.

NJ Male Box 98329R

FRIEND WANTED
Male, 39, 6'2", lean, clean, well endowed, not faggy, would like heavy built, husky friend. I have my own pad. Sensible, warm, discreet.

NYC Male Box 951444R

WELL ENDOWED GUY
Handsome male, 25, desires to meet attractive women and men for mutual fun, pleasure. Anything goes. Have nice apartment. All answered with photo, phone.

IYC Male Box 951464N

STARVED FOR ACTION
Beauty contest legs, micros, long blond hair come with this one in a hundred. Swinging female impersonator starved for action: parties, erotica, bondage, leather, intimacies. My hangup is turning people on; wants dates in NYC only. No answers, out phone and photo.

NYC Male Box 51339P

USE THIS CONVENIENT BLANK

GAY DIVORCED TV
Male, 37, 275, 5'7", wants gay relationship with other TV's and marriage to a fag-hag for gay social companionship only. Likes b/d very much. Very docile.

MASS Male Box 99122R

(1) Number _____ (2) of Words _____ (3) _____ (4) _____ (5) _____

(6) _____ (7) _____ (8) _____ (9) _____ (10) _____

(11) _____ (12) _____ (13) _____ (14) _____ (15) _____

(16) _____ (17) _____ (18) _____ (19) _____ (20) _____

(21) _____ (22) _____ (23) _____ (24) _____ (25) \$5.00 - 4x \$15.00

COME TOGETHER
P.O. BOX 517
N.Y.C. 10013

Gentlemen:
Enclosed please find \$ for which run the above classified ad for times, as soon as possible.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE..... ZIP.....

MINIMUM \$5.00 PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

TO PLACE AN AD IN THIS PAPER
To place an ad in this paper, you must be over 21. Advertisements for this paper are figured at the rate of 20c per word, with a minimum insertion of \$5 or 25 words. Allow 4 words for code number and headline (up to 3 words). Additional words are 20c each. Enclose payment for 3 consecutive weeks and we will print your ad the 4th week free. Write your ad on one of the ad forms that appear throughout the paper. Send ad and proper payment to:

COME TOGETHER

P.O. BOX 517

N.Y.C. 10013

the correct code number as printed in the ad on each letter you wish forwarded. Do not put stamps on letters you wish forwarded. Do enclose proper forwarding fee and a loose 6c stamp for each letter you wish forwarded. See forwarding fees. Enclose letters, cash or money order, and stamps in 1 outer envelope, make sure you put proper postage on this envelope, and mail to:

COME TOGETHER

P.O. BOX 517

N.Y.C. 10013

FORWARDING FEES

WE WILL FORWARD
1 LETTER FOR \$1
6 LETTERS FOR \$5
15 LETTERS FOR \$10

TO ANSWER AN AD IN THIS PAPER

To answer an ad in this paper, you must be over 21. Write your letter and seal it in an envelope. Put your return address on the envelope and the code number of the ad you are answering in the upper right hand corner of the envelope where the stamp usually goes. Your letter will not be opened but forwarded sealed, directly to the placer of the ad without delay. Important... Make sure your letter notes

SAILORS WANTED
Some guys dig leather, I dig sailors. Young, attractive, white male wants to enjoy your companionship and all kinds of activities. Especially b/d with attractive sailors. Will correspond with servicemen from anywhere and refund your dollar.

BOSTON Male Box 94819A

HOT RELATIONSHIPS
Tall, slim, dark haired white male desires hot relationship with other guys. Discreet. Please send photo; will answer all.

NYC Male Box 94857A

MAN TALK
White male, late 30's, looking for white male companionship in Norfolk, Va. from 21-40. Must be sincere.

VA Male Box 4529Y

DEEP RELATIONSHIP
Male seeking slender, affectionate college male without racial hangups, who digs mutual Greek culture. No fems. Offers deep relationship to right guy.

CHGO Male Box 94801A

CULTURAL MALE
Gay male wishes to meet sincere, fun loving, uninhibited, sensual males, 25-45. Interested in French, Greek and English cultures.

PHILA Male Box 94746A

LET'S MEET AND EAT
Sincere, well mannered gay guy, new to fun city, desires to meet same type to see if it is really a fun town. Please be a guy who digs guys.

NYC Male Box 4537Y

INTRODUCTION ANYONE??
Very tall husky male, 34, docile temperament, devoted to gentle, dominant, masculine males. Desires introduction to leather, rubber, petticoat, silk, levis, etc.

NJ, NYC Male Box 94771C



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New York, N.Y.
10003

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\$10.00 for a one-year subscription
 \$15.00 for a two-year subscription

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